



أشدأ على الصفار رحما، بينهم

والذير سع

محمد رسول الله

Hamza

the Master of Martyrs



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Translator:	Jasim al-Alyawy
Publisher:	Ansariyan Foundation
Printer:	Nageen
First Edition:	1996
Copies:	2000



*In the Name of God
the Merciful
the Compassionate*

The Publisher's Word

Ansariyan Foundation has already published a series about Ahlul-Bait (peace be upon them), whom Allah has kept away the uncleanness from them and purified them thoroughly.

The young of Islam have admired the series. This has encouraged us to issue another series about a group of the Companions who supported the Prophet (P.B.U.H.). Really they were loyal men.

Ansariyan Foundation has published this series for Moslem young men, hoping that they will follow those great men who made the glory of Islam, hoisted its flag very high, and illuminated the way for generations.

Ansariyan Foundation

With Abu-Jahal

Al-Hamza set off for the hills overlooking Macca. His strong horse was going up the sand hills. It was galloping along the valleys. Al-Hamza was looking carefully at the lovely scenery.

The sky was blue and clear. The hills were covered with sunshine. So the grains of sand were glittering in the sun.

Al-Hamza was thinking about our Master Muhammad's mission. His heart was with Allah's Apostle. He was repeating with himself:

> *Really, there's no god but Allah. Al-Lat, al-Uzza, and Munat are rocks. Man has made them with his hand. So, why does he worship them?*

The horse was roaming through the desert. The horse ran away when it saw a man holding a bow and looking for the lions.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) sat on a rock on the

road to al-Masa between al-Safa Mount and al-Marwa Mount. As usual, he was absorbed in thinking.

He was always thinking about his people and those disbelieved in him and Allah's mission.

There was a house near the road to al-Masa. The house had a balcony overlooking the road. Two young girls were sitting in the balcony. They saw our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) thinking and looking at the sky and the mountains.

At that moment, Abu-Jahal and some foolish persons from Macca appeared. They were laughing loudly.

Abu-Jahal looked at our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.). So, his eyes glittered out of spite. He wanted to sneer at him. So, he shouted:

> *Look at this magician! Look at this mad! He doesn't laugh as we do! He's silent!*

The foolish persons laughed. Their Satanic laughter filled the space.

> *Ha, Ha, Ha!*

The two girls sadly watched what was happening. They saw Abu-Jahal going round and round our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) laughing and doing silly movements.

Abu-Jahal took a handful of dust. He put the dust on the Prophet's head. The dust fell on the Prophet's face and clothing.



Abu-Jahal and his foolish friends laughed. But our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) kept silent. He was sad.

The two young girls felt pain and sadness for our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.). Abu-Jahal and his foolish friends went away. So, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) stood up. He dusted his head and face and clothing. Then he went home.

The two girls decided to tell al-Hamza. So, they waited for him.

In the distance, al-Hamza appeared. he was coming down the hills riding his blond horse,

The girl shouted:

> *Hamza, come back!*

The girl said to her sister:

> *Come on! Let's tell him!*

The girl shouted:

> *Aba-Amara*

Al-Hamza stopped and looked at the girl. The girl sadly said:

> *Aba-Amara, Abu-Jahal mistreated your nephew Muhammad.*

Al-Hamza asked:

> *How did he mistreated him?*

The girl said:

> *He came across him on the road. So, he abused him and put some dust on his head.*

Al-Hamza was filled with anger. He hit his horse with the bow. The horse jumped angrily. Al-Hamza headed for the Kaaba. He used to pass by the men and greeted them when he came back from hunting. This time, he was angry for our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.). So, he did not greet any one and went directly to Abu-Jahal.

Al-Hamza jumped off his horse like the lion. He raised his bow and hit Abu-Jahal on the head. Abu-Jahal was afraid when he saw al-Hamza angry. So, he said humbly:

> *Aba-Amara, he has abused our gods and stultified our thoughts.*

Al-Hamza shouted angrily:

> *Answer me if you can!*

The outcry of truth sounded in the yard of the Kaaba. Al-Hamza said loudly:

> *I confess that there's no god but Allah and that Muhammad is Allah's Apostle.*

Al-Hamza angrily looked at Abu-Jahal and said:

> *Why did you abuse him?*

> *Don't you know that I follow his religion.*

Abu-Jahal bent his head humbly and kept silent. The foolish persons escaped with alarm.

While al-Hamza was in tears, he embraced our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.). Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) became happy when his uncle al-Hamza became Moslem.

So, he named him the Lion of Allah and the Lion of His Apostle.

The Birthday

Al-Hamza was born in 570 A.D., namely in the year of the Elephant. He was our Master Muhammad's foster brother, for a woman called Thwaibah suckled them.

Al-Hamza was brave and strong. He became Moslem in the second year of our Master Muhammad's mission.

The men knew that al-Hamza believed in Islam. So, the Moslems became happy. But the polytheists became sad.

Some Moslems hid their belief in Islam because they were afraid of Quraish. When al-Hamza became Moslem, a new time began — our Master Muhammad's followers became strong, so the Quraish were afraid of them and had a thousand apprehensions about them.

The Ninth Year after the Mission

Nine years after our Master Muhammad's mission passed. The number of the Moslems increased.

Umar bin al-Khattab was very sensitive.

One day, he took his sword to kill our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.). He asked about him. It was said to him:

> *He's with his Companions in a house near al-Safa Mount.*

So, Umar headed for him. On the way to al-Safa Mount, a man belonged to the tribe of Umar named Naeem came across and asked him:

> *Umar, where are you going?*

Umar rudely answered:

> *I want to kill Muhammad because this boy has abused our religion.*

Naeem believed in Islam secretly. So, he said to him:

> If you hurt Muhammad, Bani-Hashim won't leave you alive. Besides your sister and her husband have believed in Islam.

Umar shouted angrily:

> *What? My sister Fatimah?*

Umar went to his sister's house. When he stopped at the door, he heard a man reading the Koran.

The Words of the Sky were impressive:

* *In the Name of Allah, the beneficent, the merciful**
Taha, we have not revealed the Koran to you so that
you may be unsuccessful*

Umar knocked at the door and entered. His sister hid

the page of the Koran, for he wanted to tear it up. He hit his sister. So, blood flowed out of her face.

Umar felt regret. So, he went out.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) and some Companions were in a house near al-Safa Mount. He was teaching them the Koran and wisdom. He was reading them the Verses of the Sky.

In the meantime, they heard a man strongly knocking at the door. One of the Moslems got up. He looked through a hole in the door.

Al-Hamza asked:

> *Who is it?*

The Moslem answered :

> *It's Umar holding a sword.*

Al-Hamza said:

> *Do not be afraid. Open the door. If he wants good, we'll give it to him. If he wants evil, we'll kill him with his sword!*

Al-Hamza stood up to receive the new comer. He opened the door and asked:

> *Bin al-Khattab, what do you want?*

Umar answered:

> *I've come to confess that there's no god but Allah and Muhammad is Allah's Apostle!*

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) said gladly:
> *Allah is great!*

The Moslems rejoiced at Umar's belief in Islam.

The Immigration

The people of Yathrib belonged to the tribe of al-Khzraj and the tribe of al-Aus. They promised our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) to support Islam with their lives and money.

When the Quraish harmed the Moslems severely, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) ordered them to immigrate to Yathrib.

So, the Moslems began leaving Macca secretly, one by one, or group by group. Al-Hamza bin Abdul-Muttalib immigrated, too.

The immigrants and the supporters in Yathrib were eagerly waiting for our Master Muhammad's immigration. They were looking forward to his arrival.



The Sacrifice

The polytheists decided to kill our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.). Jibreel came down from the sky to tell him about the plot of the polytheists.

So, Allah's Apostle asked his cousin Ali bin Abu-Talib (A.S.) to sleep in his bed so that he would immigrated to Yathrib safely.

Ali asked our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.):

> *Allah's Apostle, will you be safe?*

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) answered:

> *Yes.*

Ali rejoiced when the Prophet (P.B.U.H.) immigrated safely. He was not thinking about himself when the polytheists attacked our Master Muhammad's house.

Jibreel came down from the sky reading the following Holy Verse:

* *And among them men is he who sells himself to seek the pleasure of Allah**

This Verse meant there was a person who sacrificed his life to please Allah, the Glorified. Besides this Verse has praised the attitude of Imam Ali (A.S.) and his sacrifice.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) arrived in Yathrib. After the Prophet (P.B.U.H.) had arrived in it, the Moslems named it al-Madena al-Monawwara (the Illuminated City).

In Macca

The polytheists in Macca attacked the Moslems's houses and robbed them. The immigrants were sad to hear that.

So, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) decided to send some groups of the Moslems to face the Quraishi trading caravans to punish them.

In Ramazan, the first year after Hijra, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) called al-Hamza, the lion of Allah, and gave him the first banner in the history of Islam.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) ordered al-Hamza to take his group, thirty immigrants, to the seaside where the caravans passed.

Al-Hamza found Abu-Jahal at a district called al-Ais.

Three hundred fighters went with Abu-Jahal, namely, ten times as many as the Moslems.

But al-Hamza, may Allah be pleased with him, and his group were not afraid of the Quraish. They were ready to clash with them.

But Majdy bin Amru al-Jahny, who had good links with the Quraish and the Moslems, came between them to prevent them from clashing.

Al-Hamza was proud that he was the first to receive the banner of Islam from Allah's Apostle. Concerning this , he said pretty lines of poetry (the meaning only):

> By the order of Allah's Apostle, a banner waved over me.

It had not waved before me.

The banner has victory from the owner of dignity,
The dear Allah whose action is the best action.

Then he referred to his clashing with Abu-Jahal:

> On the night, when they (the polytheists) marched,
they were many.

And we all were his boilers that boiled because of the
anger of his friends.

And when we saw one another, they made their camels
kneel down and fettered them.

And we understood the range of the arrows' target.

And we said to them:

Our supporter is the robe of Allah. But you have not
any robe but misguidance.

There Abu-Jahal became stirred up unjustly.

So, he became unsuccessful.

And Allah drove back Abu-Jahal's plot.

We were only thirty riders,

And they were over three hundreds.

With our Master Muhammad

In the Assault of al-Asheera, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) led, Hamza bin Abdul-Muttalib was holding the banner.

The Moslem Army's companies and patrols succeeded to threaten the trade of the Quraish.

The Quraish announced the economic war against the Moslems. So, they attacked the Moslems' houses who immigrated from Macca to Madena. They intensified their war against the Moslems everywhere.

In the meantime, The Quraish urged the Arab tribes to attack Yathrib.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) wanted to punish the Quraish. He thought that the best way to punish them was to threaten their trading caravans going to Sham.

Al-Hamza went with our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) on each assault.

The Battle of Badr

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) heard that a trading caravan headed by Abu-Sufyan coming back from Sham to Macca. So, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) asked the Moslems to face the caravan.

On Ramazan 12th 2 A., our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) with 313 immigrants and supporters went outside Madena.

Abu-Sufyan heard about the movement and the aim of the Moslems who wanted to face the caravan. So, he quickly sent a man to the Quraish to tell them about the dangerous situation.

Abu-Jahal found that action a suitable chance to destroy



Islam and the Moslems. So, he began urging the Quraish to fight the Moslems. He and the Quraishi leaders called up nine hundred and fifty fighters. Abu-Jahal headed the fighters and marched towards the springs of Badr, where the Moslems had camped.

On Ramadan 17th, the two armies came together. The polytheists were beating the war drums. But the Moslems were remembering and glorifying Allah.

Jibreel came down from the sky. He read him this Verse

* *And if they incline to peace, then incline to it**

The Prophet (P.B.U.H.) asked the Quraish to make peace. But Abu-Jahal refused. He thought that he would destroy Islam, for his army was three times as many as the Moslem Army.

The two armies got ready to clash. One of the polytheists shouted:

> *Muhammad, let your brave men come out to fight us!*

So, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) said:

> *Ubaidah bin al-Harith , al-Hamza bin Abdul-Muttalib, and Ali bin Abu-Talib, Stand up.*

They moved briskly. They were ready to die for Allah's way.

Ubaidah stood before his opponent Utbah bin Rabeeah.

Ali stood before al-Waleed bin Utbah.

Hamza stood before Shaiba bin Rabeeah.

So, the first battle in the history of Islam broke out.

Immediately, al-Hamza hit and knocked down his opponent. Ali hit the enemy of Islam and killed him.

Ubaidah hit his opponent, but his opponent hit him too. So, he fell over the ground. So al-Hamza and Ali killed Utbah. Then they took Ubaidah to the camp to cure him.

When the polytheistic heroes fell over the ground one by one, Abu-Jahal ordered his fighters to launch a general attack.

The Moslems faced the attack with spirits filled with belief and with confidence in Allah. So, Allah granted the Moslems a victory.

Abu-Jahal and the polytheistic leaders fell over the ground. So, the other polytheists escaped with alarm.

The Revenge

The people of Macca heard about the news of the defeat. So, the women wept over the killed polytheists. But Hind, Abu-Sufyan's wife, kept silent.

The people said to Hind:

> *Why don't you weep over your brother, your father, and your uncle?*

She said:

> *I don't weep over them so as not Mohammed and his Companions rejoice at our misfortune!*

Hind thought about away to get her revenge on our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) or Ali bin Abu-Talib (A.S.) or al-Hamza bin Abdul-Muttalib.

Hind urged the polytheists to get their revenge on them. Three thousand polytheistic fighters got ready. Hind bint Utbah, Abu-Sufyan's wife, was with them. There were fourteen women around her. They were beating the drums.

In Macca, there was a strong slave called Wahshy. Hind went to him. She promised to give him a lot of gold and money if he killed our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) or Ali bin Abu-Talib (A.S.) or al-Hamza (May Allah be pleased with him).

Wahshy said:

> *I can't hit Muhammad because his Companions surround him.*

I can't hit Ali because he is very alert.

I may kill al-Hamza because anger makes him see nothing.

Hind gave Wahshy some gold before hand. She was always looking at the spear Wahshy prepared to kill al-Hamza.

The polytheistic army arrived at al-Abwaa (an area near Madena where Aminah, our Master Muhammad's mother, was buried fifty years ago).

Hind wanted to dig up Aminah and insisted on that. But the Quraishi leaders refused her action so as not the Arabs would dig the dead.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) headed the Moslems. Abu-Sufyan headed the polytheists.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) ordered fifty skilled bowmen to stay at the foot of al-Ainain Mount to protect the Moslems' back troops. He ordered them not to leave their places any way.

The polytheists began attacking the Moslems. Uthman bin Abi-Talha, the banner holder, was in advance.

Hind and some women were surrounding him. They were beating the drums, and encouraging the fighters to fight.

They were singing the following lines of poetry (the meaning only):

> *We, Tariq's daughters, walk on the cushions.
Like the walking of bright sand grouse,
Musk is in the partings.
The pearls are round the necks.
If you advance, we'll embrace you.
And if you escape, we'll abandon you.
And the abandonment will be sorrowful.*

Hamza shouted with enthusiasm:

> *I'm the son of the water carrier of pilgrims!*

He attacked the banner holder. He hit him and cut off



his hand. So, the banner holder retreated. Then, his brother took the banner.

The Moslems were attacking them intensely. The banner holders were falling over the ground one by one.

When the banner fell over the ground, the polytheists became dismayed. So, they ran away. The great idol, which they took to grant them a victory, fell off the camel!

The Moslems chased the runaway. The bowmen forgot the Prophet's orders and left the foot of the mountain to collect booty. So, the rare lines of the Moslem Army was subjected to surround.

Khalid bin al-Waleed, a polytheist then, took the Moslems aback. The surprise left the Moslem Army in Chaos.

Wahshy, a slave from Macca, was holding a long spear and looking for al-Hamza. He was thinking about nothing but to kill al-Hamza.

During the strong clashes, Wahshy was behind a big rock looking at al-Hamza.

While al-Hamza was busy fighting, Wahshy shook his spear and threw it at the Prophet's uncle. The spear hit al-Hamza on the belly.

Al-Hamza tried to attack Wahshy. But he fell over the ground and became a martyr.

Wahshy ran fast to tell Hind about his action.

Hind rejoiced. She took off her gold and gave it to Wahshy and said:

> I'll give you ten Dinars when we come back to Macca.

Hind hurried to al-Hamza's body. She cut off his ears and nose to make a necklace. Then she drew a dagger and cut open the martyr's belly. She took out his liver savagely and bit it like the dog.

Then Abu-Sufyan came and tore al-Hamza's body with his spear!

The polytheists withdrew from the battlefield. Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) and his Companions came down the mountain to bury the martyrs.

The Prophet (P.B.U.H.) asked his Companions about the place of al-Hamza.

Al-Harith said:

> I know his place.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) asked al-Harith to show him al-Hamza's body.

The man went about looking for him. He found his body torn. So, he hated to tell the Prophet (P.B.U.H.) about it.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) ordered Ali to look for al-Hamza's body. He found him. He did not tell the Prophet because he did not want to hurt him.

So, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) himself went to look for him. He found him in a sorrowful condition.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) wept very much when he saw what they had done in al-Hamza's body.

The wolves did not do what Hind and Abu-Sufyan did.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) was very angry. So, he said:

> *Uncle, may Allah have mercy upon you. You had done good deeds and maintained close relations with your relatives!*

If Allah grants me a victory, I'll maim seventy persons of the Quraish.

The Moslems swore by Allah to do that. So, Jibreel came down and read this Verse:

* *And if you take your turn, then retaliate with the like of that which you were afflicted; but if you are patient' it will certainly be best for those who are patient**

So Allah's Apostle forgave them. He was patient. And he prevented the Moslems from maiming.

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) took off his gown and covered the martyr and said to him:

> Uncle, the Lion of Allah, the Lion of His Apostle, doer of good deeds, remover of worries, defender of Allah's Apostle, and saver of his face.

Safyyah, al-Hamza's sister and our Master Muhammad's aunt, went with Fatima al-Zahraa to make sure of the Prophet's safety.

Ali bin Abu-Talib (A.S.) came across Safyyah and said to her:

> Aunt, come back!

He did not want her to see her brother in that condition. But she said:

> I won't come back till I see Allah's Apostle.

In the distance, the Prophet (P.B.U.H.) saw her. So, he ordered her son al-Zubair not to allow her to see her martyred brother.

Al-Zubair received her and said:

> Mother, come back!

She said:

> Till I see Allah's Apostle.

When she saw our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) and made sure of his safety, she asked him about al-Hamza:

> Where's my brother?

The Prophet (P.B.U.H.) kept silent. So , Safyyah knew that her brother became a martyr. So, she and Fatima al-Zahraa wept over their martyred uncle.

So, our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.) condoled them:

> *Be cheerful! Jibreel has told me that Hamza has been regarded as the Lion of Allah and the Lion of His Apostle in the sky!*

Uhud Mount stands as evidence for al-Hamza's bravery, the Master of Martyrs, and the polytheists' savagery.



**Be cheerful! Jibreel has told me that
Hamza has been regarded as the Lion
of Allah and the Lion of His Apostle in
the sky!**

Our Master Muhammad (P.B.U.H.)



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